

## BLIND YOUTH'S AIM.

George Clark Wants to Make Politics His Life Work.

NOT HANDICAPPED, HE SAYS.

Chicago University Graduate Would Regulate Trusts—Is Opposed to Municipal Ownership and Socialism. Deems College Education Best Thing Possible For Blind Men.

George Rex Clark, the blind boy who recently graduated from the University of Chicago after an eventful college career, wants to make politics his life work, says the Chicago Tribune. He made a special study of politics in college and intends soon to take an active part in the affairs of his ward, the Seventh. He aspires first to become an alderman, but hopes to climb high in the political ladder.

His blindness is in no way a handicap, he believes. On the other hand, he says that it may be an advantage in that it will give him more time to think out the solutions of the city's and nation's problems. If he goes into the arena, he expects to give all his time toward working out his ideas.

"I have not made up my mind definitely as to what I shall do," said Clark. "I should like most assuredly to go into politics. In a way I specialized in the study of political parties and civic problems when I was in the university. From close observation in the newspapers and periodicals I have come to a few conclusions.

"Politics, I believe, makes a great field for blind men, and I am surprised that more of them are not in it. There is no doubt that the blind man could be a good and efficient politician if he would. Blindness in itself should not be a great handicap. On the contrary, it might give one more time for reflection and consideration of the problems of state.

"I presume I shall go into politics soon. If I do I would like exceedingly to be an alderman. I should certainly try to carry out the wishes of the people who might elect me. I would stand on my own platform and see it carried into effect. This would be much more than many aldermen are doing today.

"Naturally if I got into politics and ever should be elected to the city council and made a success of my work I would keep right on going. I would like to climb the ladder just as high as possible. I am a Republican—a Roosevelt social reformer, if you will. No municipal ownership, no socialism for me.

"I believe in trusts—that is to say, I believe in them if regulated. Of course these giant monopolies must be regulated, and therein is one of the problems in which I am most interested. I believe trusts are only the natural outcome of the evolution of business. Where there is great business there

must be trusts. The Sherman act, however, should be repealed because it is being violated too much."

Speaking of the benefits of his college education, he said: "College education is a questionable luxury. It has been a question to me whether the four years' time a man puts in is worth while. In one way it isn't worth it. But for a blind man a college education is the best thing possible. If a blind man has money his college education will undoubtedly give him an appearance and prestige which are of great importance. On the other hand, if a blind man hasn't money it is even better.

"I believe that every state ought to set aside \$5,000 a year for a fund to send each blind man who wants to go to college to a university. The state should furnish each one—I believe there would not be more than a half dozen—with \$1,000 a year."

Clark has a library of 100 volumes of the raised letter kind. His collection includes mostly text books in Greek, Latin, French, mathematics and the sciences, but also contains volumes of Shakespeare and literature in general. He expects to add many volumes of fiction to it now that he has received his college degree and has more time to read.

Remarkable Canadian Boundary.

During the last season a party of men employed by the United States and Canada has been jointly resurveying and reconfirming the northeastern boundary line between the United States and Canada, reaching as far east as Vermont, and as soon as spring opens the work will be continued on the boundary between Maine and Canada, says the Kennebec Journal. A carload of camp equipment was received in Houlton recently and will be stored there until the work commences in 1908. The head of the United States party is J. B. Bagley, while Canada's representative is G. C. Rainboth. This work has been going on over the entire boundary from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and while there are few if any changes, many of the monuments have disappeared, and it is on this account that the joint survey is being made.

Upholder of Dueling.

"Dueling is the exhilarating germ of a college education which produces men able to go out into the world to fight battles where quick perception, quick action and quick determination are necessary," said Professor C. L. Demaralt of the University of Michigan the other day, according to a dispatch from Ann Arbor, Mich., to the New York Tribune. Professor Demaralt was "erster charliert" (first challenger) of his corps while a student in the Polytechnic at Munich.

HARD TIMES IN FAR NORTH.

Hungry Wolves Growing Bolder—Trappers Predict Poor Fur Season.

Wolves are becoming more ferocious than ever, according to recent arrivals from the north country. Along the banks of the Athabasca river the animals have become especially dangerous, and traders in that region report many narrow escapes, says a special dispatch from Edmonton, Alberta, to the New York Times.

A scarcity of small game during the past summer has made the animals particularly ravenous, and already they have done untold damage by destroying coles, calves and sheep. Farther north, in the Lesser Slave country, settlers lost a considerable amount of stock in this way during the summer.

The carcasses of many bears have been found along the trails, showing that the wolves are in desperate straits. All through the past year there has been a scarcity of fur bearing animals, but trappers hope for better success during the present winter. This winter all the Indians will have to rustle pretty hard for a living, for it is a case of no furs no groceries, the trading posts having followed the example set by civilization and shut down on the credit system.

To add to the troubles of the inhabitants of the far north, the grain crops were below the average, owing to the lateness of the spring and the shorter season in the northern latitudes. According to advice, the northern trading posts are all well stocked with provisions of all kinds, but this will not help the Indians and trappers if they have neither money nor furs and the posts persist in their refusal to give credit.

Every seventh year is supposed to be a bad one for trappers, owing to some unknown disease killing off the rabbits and other small animals, and the year just drawing to a close is the seventh since the last "bad" year, when there was so much suffering from hunger among the people living in the remote districts. All told, this winter does not present a very bright outlook to those living in the far north.

France's Roads Best in the World.

Among the reasons which make the highways of France the best in the world is the requirement that all preliminary roadmaking operations shall be thoroughly performed. When embankments are made the earthwork is built up only a few inches at a time, and the successive strata are leveled and in the neighborhood of masonry rammed. Every ditch is carefully cut at a proper angle, rammed and if necessary paved with stones. Dangerous turns are protected by stone parapets. At each crossroad there are signposts, always in order, and the Touring club of France has established indicators to remind the tourist of dangerous curves, rapid descents, etc. Every railroad crossing is protected by a gate, which has a watchman in charge day and night.—Leslie's Weekly.

Extravagance of the New Yorker.

Is not the native New Yorker the prey and the plaything of the waiter, the cabman, the ticket speculator and the market man? Does he not pay two prices for food in the glittering Broadway cafe and then, after waiting an hour, receive a cold, dead portion of

something that he didn't order and never would think of ordering unless delicious? Does he not recognize that the legal tariff of cab charges is pure fiction and fork over what the weather beaten Rube Burrows on the top of the bus may demand? Does he not—But, oh, what's the use! The scales they weigh him on at birth give false returns, and at his funeral the undertaker charges his estate for extra carriages that never show up.—L. S. Cobb in New York World.

Interested.

"I had a narrow escape from being run over this morning," remarked Johnson. "Hughes, who was with me, only saved me by showering blows on the horse's head with an umbrella. Just as the umbrella broke the animal stopped, and I was pulled out from beneath the wheels of the wagon."

"Had the umbrella a silver handle shaped like a shepherd's crook?" asked his friend Blinks anxiously.

"I didn't notice particularly, and, besides, he broke it to pieces stopping the horse. Why?"

"Nothing; only he borrowed mine yesterday."—Pearson's.

Arabian Hypocrisy.

Writes a traveler: "The noblest and the basest Arabs are agreed that to obtain as quickly as possible all the available cash they can lay their hands on is by no means degrading. But even here subtle dialectic comes into play. The Arab must always have right on his side, for in studied and complex hypocrisy he has nothing to learn from us. If an Arab would rob his guest—I am speaking from personal experience—he will first talk at length on the subject of honor, hospitality, and so forth. He will gradually work the matter round as to why you are travelling, throw out suggestions that spies, enemies and intruders can claim hospitality, suggest that he himself is poor, question himself as to whether he ought not to detain you as a prisoner, again state that he is in want, and thus shift from blackmail to cajolery and from gentle requests to threats, until he has extorted a sum of money which in his curious brain he might describe as the least he could accept with honor or the most he could extract without danger to himself."

The Spanish Galleon.

Primarily the galleon was but a peaceful merchant ship, but by the turn of fate she became, almost from her inception, a center of the fiercest fighting. Square rigged and high of stem and stern, broad of bow and low of waist, with massive bulwarks and forecastle, and poop three and four decks high, she possessed a picturesque appearance, but little of sensible naval architecture. The stem was clumsy, broad and blunt and smashed heavily through the waves to the great detriment of speed. This and the towering stern presented such a surface to the wind that the difficulties of steering were quite formidable, and six or eight men at the wheel were not unusual.

Bluffed the Parson.

The former Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatterbrained theologian and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried, "Waken, my Lord Elphinstone!"

A grunt followed, and then his lordship answered, "I'm no sleepin', minister."

"But ye are sleepin'. I wager ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed the pastor.

"Ou, aye," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone.'"

"Aye, aye!" said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last afore that."

"Tut," replied the nobleman promptly. "I'll wager ye dinna ken yetsel!"—Dundee Advertiser.

Instead of Cutting Corks.

After withdrawing a cork from a bottle the former rapidly expands, and when one wishes to replace it one frequently finds that it has become too large for the purpose. The usual remedy in such cases is to pace pieces off the side. This, however, is seldom satisfactory, for the cork, as a rule, is far

from airtight, and in some cases will not even keep the liquid in. A better way is to place it on the floor and roll it backward and forward with one's foot, putting a certain amount of pressure on it. After a few minutes of this persuasive treatment it will have become fairly soft and can be inserted in the bottle without difficulty.

"What is this servant girl problem I hear so much about?"

"Oh, that is how to pay her wages and at the same time buy out a millinery store on an eighteen dollar allowance."

Getting Him Square.

"Dear uncle," wrote the young man who was trying to make a touch without coming right out and asking for the money, "I have pawned my watch to get a postage stamp to write to you."

"Dear nephew," replied the hard of heart relative, "I enclose you 2 cents. Get your watch redeemed and write to me on a postal card next time."

No Reflection on His Ball Playing.

"Congressman Sidestepper came home making a great roar because he couldn't catch the eye of the speaker."

"Why was it?"

"Because the speaker didn't throw his eye at the congressman, I presume."

Long Distance Bravery.

"You seemed afraid of that woman."

"Who? Me?"

"Sure. She called you down, and you took it like a lamb."

"That is all right. Just wait until I get her at the other end of the telephone!"

The method in this apparent madness of marine construction was the land-lubber's instinct, still strong in men of the sea of those days, to reduce all naval maneuvers to the stand up and knock down tactics of the land fight on a common platform.—John C. Fitzpatrick in Scribner's.

Bluffed the Parson.

The former Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatterbrained theologian and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried, "Waken, my Lord Elphinstone!"

A grunt followed, and then his lordship answered, "I'm no sleepin', minister."

"But ye are sleepin'. I wager ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed the pastor.

"Ou, aye," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone.'"

"Aye, aye!" said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last afore that."

"Tut," replied the nobleman promptly. "I'll wager ye dinna ken yetsel!"—Dundee Advertiser.

Instead of Cutting Corks.

After withdrawing a cork from a bottle the former rapidly expands, and when one wishes to replace it one frequently finds that it has become too large for the purpose. The usual remedy in such cases is to pace pieces off the side. This, however, is seldom satisfactory, for the cork, as a rule, is far

from airtight, and in some cases will not even keep the liquid in. A better way is to place it on the floor and roll it backward and forward with one's foot, putting a certain amount of pressure on it. After a few minutes of this persuasive treatment it will have become fairly soft and can be inserted in the bottle without difficulty.

"What is this servant girl problem I hear so much about?"

"Oh, that is how to pay her wages and at the same time buy out a millinery store on an eighteen dollar allowance."

Getting Him Square.

"Dear uncle," wrote the young man who was trying to make a touch without coming right out and asking for the money, "I have pawned my watch to get a postage stamp to write to you."

"Dear nephew," replied the hard of heart relative, "I enclose you 2 cents. Get your watch redeemed and write to me on a postal card next time."

No Reflection on His Ball Playing.

"Congressman Sidestepper came home making a great roar because he couldn't catch the eye of the speaker."

"Why was it?"

"Because the speaker didn't throw his eye at the congressman, I presume."

Long Distance Bravery.

"You seemed afraid of that woman."

"Who? Me?"

"Sure. She called you down, and you took it like a lamb."

"That is all right. Just wait until I get her at the other end of the telephone!"

BEING A BOY.

Of course the perfectly good boy will always prefer to work and to his "chores" for his father and errands for his mother and sister rather than enjoy himself in his own way. I never saw but one such boy. He lived in the town of Goshen—not the place where the butter is made, but a much better Goshen than that. And I never saw him, but heard of him; and being about the same age, as I supposed, I was taken once from Zook, where I lived, to Goshen to see him. But he was dead. He had been dead almost a year, so that it was impossible to see him. He died of the most singular disease; it was from not eating green apples in the season of them.

This boy, whose name was Solomon, before he died, would rather split up kindlingwood for his mother than go a-fishing. The consequence was that he was kept at splitting kindlingwood and such work most of the time, and grew a better and more useful boy day by day. Solomon would not disobey his parents and eat green apples—not even when they were ripe enough to knock off with a stick—but he had such a longing for them that he phoned and passed away. If he had eaten the green apples he would have died of them, probably; so that this example is difficult to follow. In fact, a boy is a hard subject to get a moral from. All his little playmates who ate green apples came to Solomon's funeral, and were very sorry for what they had done.—Charles Dudley Warner.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

Subscribe for The News.

**GET UNDER A NEW FALL HAT**

And this is the place to buy it—where styles are all new—the world's best hats.

STETSON'S, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00

ROELOFS, Self-conforming Stiff Hat, \$3.00 and \$4.00.

GORDON'S, Soft and Stiff Hats, \$3.00.

FALL CAPS, 50c to \$2.00.

**ABOVE ALL**

**THE Barry Shoe**

FALL SHOES For Men and Boys BARRY AND WIZARD SHOES, For Men. \$2.50 to \$5.00.

In every new shade in black and winter tans and oxbloods.

**BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.**

Hard wearing that will stand the grief Calumet boys give them. \$1.25 to \$3.00.

**OUTING SHOES.**

For hunting and tramping, made in black and tans, in every height from 6 to 14-inch tops \$3.00 to \$6.00.

# Before You Set Out to Buy Your New Fall Clothes

We want you to give careful thought to a few of the reasons why this store should be chosen to supply your needs.

Remember, first of all, that thousands of the most critical and best dressed men in Calumet and vicinity depend upon this store season after season to please their tastes in dress. Therefore, Blumenthal's colossal stock is not confined to one, nor even a few prominent makes, but embraces the smartest production of ALL the foremost makers.

## Blumenthal Clothes for Men

All the finest clothes that brains, money and energy can produce, presenting the standards of clothes-quality and excellence which, in Calumet, are distinctively in a class by themselves.

Fall Suits, Cravenettes and Overcoats At Every Price From \$10.00 to \$30.00

### What's New?

That's the Question being asked about Men's

### Furnishings For Fall

Ten minutes in our great Furnishing department will answer the question. Here are a few timely hints:

**HEAVIER UNDERWEAR**—In both two-piece and Union Suits—the best makes, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

**FALL SHIRTS**—Faultless, Wilson and Cluett Shirts, in all the newest patterns and colors, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

**COAT SWEATERS**—Just the thing for to slip on these cool evenings, in all colors, \$1.00 to \$6.00.

**New Fall NECKWEAR**—50c to \$1.00.

### Hunting Apparel

Everything you need for your hunting trip—Mackinaws, heavy Underwear, Oil Clothing, warm Gloves—you'll find here in a large assortment.

## For The Young Men

We are showing the swell athletic styles that every young man is looking for this season. You'll find here different fabrics, styles and effects in Blumenthal clothes than you find elsewhere.

**Blumenthal Fall Suits & Overcoats \$15 to \$30**

## A Day Set Apart for School Boys

All Wool School Suit with an Extra Pair of Knickerbocker Trousers at

**\$3.50 to \$9.00**

Two pairs of Pants—catch the idea? This practically means two suits, for the coat always outwears more than one pair of pants. The coats are double-breasted models, derby back, tailored on mannish lines. They are made of strictly all-wool, wear-resisting Dickey kersey, in olives, tans and gray stripes and checks. Sizes 9 to 17 years. The coat and two pairs of knickerbockers.

**\$3.50 to \$9.00**



Exact Likeness of the New Duplex Coat

**MEN'S FALL AND WINTER TROUSERS.** Custom tailored from the newest and finest materials—\$2.00 to \$6.00.

GORDON, ADLER'S, D. & P., WILSON'S GLOVES.

**FANCY VESTS** \$1.00 to \$6.00.

**ARROW BRAND COLLARS.** Made with the Linacord buttonhole, in all the newest shapes.

**MACKINAWS** For Everyone. The largest showing in Calumet.

**I. BLUMENTHAL THE CLOTHIER "ON THE SQUARE"**

210 FIFTH STREET CALUMET, MICH.